

Weekly Museum.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

NO. 4—VOL. XVI.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, JANUARY 28, 1804.

NO. 73.

THE KNIGHT OF ST. JOHN OF JERUSALEM.

[CONTINUED.]

A TALE OF THE CASTLE.

Vaulting Ambition, that o'erleaps itself,
And falls on the other.

SHAKESPEARE.

ELEANOR Mac Kenric was the youngest of five children. At a tournament given in honor of the marriage of her eldest sister she first beheld the late Baron Fitzaric; they were mutually pleased with each other; but an hereditary feud prevented, for a long time, all intercourse between them. Love at last suggested an expedient. The Baron, by means of a friend, introduced himself under a feigned name to the family; in that situation he soon found means to interest Eleanora in his favor. In process of time she listened to his earnest and repeated entreaties and privately became his wife; when, from necessity, their union became public, she was compelled to quit, disgracefully, the mansion of her father. The whole family renounced her, and she was never after named in their hearing; but in the unabating tenderness of her Lord the happily found a solace for their inflexible severity. If the tear of regret trembled in her eye, as she reflected that she was a stranger and an alien to her family, the fond remembrance that she had one faithful heart to lean on, that could only taste happiness in proportion as it was enjoyed by her, checked the severity of her sorrow, and restored her mind to serenity, by representing, that perfect bliss is not the portion of the children of humanity.

Time passed on with but little variation, marked only by the birth of two children, who died in infancy. These transient treasures had, if possible, still more closely cemented their bond of union; and the baroness had, to the great joy of her husband, announced her third pregnancy when he was summoned from her to attend his Sovereign to the Scottish wars. Shortly after, the Count Vinulli arrived at the castle. He was heir to all the possessions of Fitzaric, if the latter died childless. The Baron felt the dreadful tidings were communicated to the Baronefs in the presence of the Count; she uttered a dreadful shriek, cast a look of indelible horror on the agitated Count, who, in trembling accents, vowed to avenge the death of his noble kinsman, and offered a large reward to any that should bring the perpetrator of the horrid deed to the punishment he merited. The Baronefs was conveyed senseless to her chamber, where she was shortly after delivered, it was said of a still born child. A long and painful illness succeeded, during which time the Count took possession of the domains, as legal heir to his deceased kinsman. The Castle became a scene of lewd revelry and wanton merriment, from which the heart of Eleanora shrank with horror. She was frequently entreated to join in the festivity, but always excused herself on the plea of weakness. This apology was accepted for a time; but when her year of mourning was expired, her refusals were not so easily received; the Baron's strong and urgent messages for her appearance almost amounted to commands. She still refused with dignity; alledging, that she

had resolved on devoting her future days to the offices of religion, and retiring as soon as her health would permit to a neighboring sanctuary; that parties of festivity would but ill agree with her unfortunate situation, and would certainly disturb, if not destroy, that serenity of mind which she had so long been endeavoring to acquire.

Finding it impossible to bring the fair mourner to the hall, the baron insensibly intruded himself into her apartment, Eleanora was then young; and it is not difficult to suppose, from what she now is, that she was one of nature's fairest blossoms. The Baron had long admired her. He had been drinking freely, and without intending it, he betrayed to her what were his future views respecting her. The agitated Eleanora struggled to repress her indignation, when she found it was intended that she should neither continue a recluse, nor be allowed to quit the castle.

"Leave me, I entreat you, my Lord," said the Baronefs, with all the composure she could assume; "it is my hour for meditation, and I wish to be alone."

"To what subject, proud fair one, is this hour devoted?" asked her tormentor.

"To the memory of that dear man," said she, "whose virtues I would advise you to imitate." In saying this, she directed his attention to a picture of the late Baron, which was fixed in an opposite panel. The sight of an arrow could not be more rapid than was the transition of the Baron's features from thoughtless gaiety to mute despair; his pallid lips moved, while he feebly grasped the hand of the Baronefs with an emotion of terror.

Surmises, that the present Baron was not so innocent of the death of his lamented kinsman as he wished to appear, had frequently crept athwart the mind of Eleanora: In vain had she tried to conquer her prejudices against him, which she frequently endeavored to believe were founded more on caprice than reason; but, alas, without effect; for at the time he rudely forced himself into her presence, she could not even hear his name mentioned without feeling a sensation bordering on disgust. Judge, then, her indignation, her anguish, and despair, when he betrayed not only his future intentions respecting herself, but likewise, by his agitation at the sight of the picture, seemed to confirm all she had before feared of his treachery to his kinsman. He suddenly quitted her; and the flurry which this interview had thrown her into occasioned a return of her illness. Youth at length conquered disease, and she recovered, but to encounter new distress. To a request she made of being allowed to quit the Castle, the Baron gave a peremptory refusal; he soon after threw off the mask of respect, and insisted on her joining the revels with her presence. She reluctantly consented; for, knowing herself in his power, she feared driving him to extremities. It is needless to relate, that she retired with disgust from those scenes of debauchery which were acting at the Castle of Fitzaric, and sighed as she reflected on those days of serenity and peace which were fled for ever.

In the mean time the Baron availed himself of every possible opportunity of inspiring her with

sentiments in his favor; he entreated, implored, and menaced by turns; but the heart of Eleanora was fixed immovably against him. Her repeated refusals at length exasperated him, that he determined on making her feel the extent of his power. Indifferent as to her future destiny, so as she was relieved from his hated presence, she defied his rage, and despised his threats. Suddenly she was removed to a remote part of the Castle by the command of the Baron, where she was closely confined, and only allowed the bare necessities of life. One female attendant was all that was allotted her, and their frugal fare was regularly brought them by an old woman of such forbidding aspect and unbending severity of manner, that all desire of conversation was suppressed. The apartment they inhabited was seated on a rock, whose base was washed by the foaming billows of the northern ocean; the height of the windows, which were thickly grated, admitted but an imperfect light; while the hoarse screams of the sea fowl, the dashing of the waves, and loud roaring of the contending winds, were all the sounds that saluted the ear of the secluded Baronefs. Offers of again returning into society, on the terms of giving her hand to the Baron, were frequently made to her, and by her invariably rejected. At length, after a long confinement, one dreadful stormy night, when the fierce contending elements seemed to shake the globe

From its centre

To its farthest shore,

a sudden gulf of wind burst open a door that neither of them had before noticed; it led into a passage, was formed exactly like the panels of the wainscoting; and fastened on the outer side, though it opened into the room. The Baronefs and her attendant (Maude) sat for a moment in mute astonishment and dreadful expectation, fearing every moment that they should see the Baron's guards enter, perhaps to destroy them. Happily they were relieved from their terrors: for no person appeared, and Eleanora had time to recollect that it was only the force of the wind that had thus alarmed them. The tempest continued till day light, and they expected every moment to be crushed beneath the massy pile that enclosed them. At length it ceased, and the Baronefs then ventured to examine the passage which had so unexpectedly been betrayed to her. Maude followed, with trembling footsteps, thro' a long passage, which was dimly lighted by the same means as the apartment which they inhabited; it terminated in an iron grating, through which the wind still roared with resistless force. All beyond the grating was darkness, and the Baronefs sighed when she found that her hopes of discovering some outlet, that should conduct them from the Castle, had ended in despair. They returned again to their solitary abode. Maude replenished the fire, and urged her lady to take another view of the passage before they closed the door; "We will carry the lamp," cried the affectionate girl; "and who knows, my lady, but we may find a way out from this hideous confinement? I am sure I have prayed night and day to St. Winifred to deliver us; and I dare say she has raised this tempest on purpose to open the door."

[To be concluded next week.]

THE LOTTERY TICKET.

MR. PRINTER,

YOU will not be at all surpris'd, when I tell you that I have had very ill luck in the Lottery; but you will stare, when I further tell you it is because unluckily I have got a considerable prize in it. I received the glad tidings of my misfortune on Saturday night; when, looking over the list of prizes, as I was got behind my pipe at the club, I found that my ticket was come up a 2000 dollars. In the pride, as well as joy of my heart, I could not help proclaiming to the company my good luck, as I then foolishly thought it, and as the company thought too, by insisting that I should treat them that evening. Friends are never so merry, or stay longer together, than when they have nothing to pay: they care not how extravagant they are on such occasions. Bottle after bottle was called for, and that too of Madeira, though not one of us I believe, but would rather have sherry. In short, I reeled home, as well as I could, about four in the morning; when, thinking to pacify my wife, who began to rate me for staying out so long, I told her the cause of it: but instead of rejoicing, as I thought she would, she scornfully cried, *Pish, what! only 2000 dollars.* However, she was at last tolerably reconciled to it, taking care to remind me, that she had chosen the ticket herself, and she was sure it would come up a prize, because the number was an odd one.

I know not how the news of my success spread so soon among my other acquaintance, except that my wife told it to every person she did or did not know at church. The consequence was, that I had no less than seven merry hearty friends came to dine with us, by way of wishing us joy; and the number of these hearty friends was increased to a dozen by supper time. It is very kind in one's friends to be willing to partake of one's success: they made themselves very merry, literally at my expence, and, at parting, told me they would bring some more friends, and have another jolly evening on this happy occasion.

My acquaintance in general call to know when they shall wait on us to wet our good fortune: my own relations, and my wife's relations, came in such shoals to congratulate me, that I hardly knew the faces of many of them.

My wife in the mean time, you may be sure, was not idle in contriving how to dispose of this new acquisition: she found out, in the first place, that she had not a gown to her back, at least not one fit to be seen in now: her wardrobe of linen was no less deficient; and she now discovered several defects and chasm in our furniture, more particularly in the china and plate, which to supply as enumerated by her as immediately necessary, will require half my prize money.

Now in order to supply these immediate wants and necessities, she prevailed on me (though at a considerable loss) to turn the prize into ready cash; which I dared not refuse her, because the number was her own chusing: and she has further persuaded me (as we have had such good luck) to lay out a great part of the produce in purchasing more tickets, all of her own chusing.

To me it is indifferent which way the money goes: for, on my making out the balance, I already find I shall be a loser by my gains; and all my fears is, that one of the tickets may come up a five thousand, or perhaps a ten thousands dollars.

ANECDOTE.

A Gentleman, on a tour, happened to be at a very populous town on a Sunday, and being acquainted with the minister, he accompanied him to church, which to his great surprise, was very thinly attended. As they were returning home, he asked his friend "if there were many dissenters in this town."—"No," said the other, "but there are many *absenters.*"

ADMONITION TO A FRIEND, ON THE CHOICE OF A WIFE.

IF you, my friend, would have a wife,
To cheer the gloomy hour of life,
And give constant pleasure,
The following useful maxims mind,
And you in time, may hope to find
This dear, delightful treasure.

First, look for one that's young and fair,
With countenance devoid of care
And foolish affectation;
For one whose face displays a gloom,
Will make you angry with your doom,
And give you sad vexation.

Be not like common lovers, blind,
But all her words and actions mind,
And judge of them sincerely:
For if you form your choice at once,
And she should prove coquette or dunc,
And you repent severely.

Her temper should be all serene,
Free from extremes of mirth or spleen,
And with rude slights uncumber'd;
For one that now is wild with joy,
Then sad or sullen, will delirious,
Your peace with pangs unnumber'd.

Watch how her leisure time she spends—
And if with wife and vicious friends
In cheerful conversation;
Or to peruse th' instructive page,
In search of truth her thoughts engage,
She has my approbation.

When you can meet with such a boon
As I've pourtray'd, make her your own
Of what'er condition:
No wealth nor honors then you'll need—
To seal bliss they seldom lead,
But oft increase ambition.

THE SHIPWRECK'D TAR.

THE wind blew resistless, and fast fell the rain,
And high ran the waves in the merciful main;
When a poor shipwreck'd tar, on a plank being driv'n,
Roll'd his eyes wildly round him—then look'd towards
Heaven;

Assistance he pray'd for...to gain his lov'd shore...
To behold...to embrace his fond Mary once more.

On the beach, at a distance, he saw the fair maid—
She also beheld, and with anguish survey'd,
The white foaming billows break loud at her feet;
She spoke—but unnotic'd her sad accents fell—
She told forth distraction, and look'd a farewell.

Again he invoc'd the kind powers above:
His efforts gain'd vigor from hope and from love,
But vain all endeavors—the waves baffled art;
His looks pictur'd phrenzy—despair seiz'd his heart—
He stretch'd out his arms—then folded his breast,
And the bed of the ocean receiv'd him to rest.

HUMOUROUS INVITATIONS TO SUPPER.

TO-MORROW night I sup at home;
I pray you share the treat:
But, if you empty-handed come,
You'll not get much to eat.

To see you at supper to-morrow I wish;
But if at my treat,
You are anxious to eat,
Remember, my friend, you must bring your own dish.

If the Fates are propitious, dear ——— believe,
In a very few days, a card you'll receive,
To supper chez moi—provided you bring
Ham, chicken, tongue, wine, and each requisite thing.

THE HAPPY CHRISTBING.

THOMAS weds—and four months barely pass o'er his head,
When his spouse (God be thank'd!) of a boy's brought to bed.

"Now what shall we call him, my dear?" said his wife.
"Let me think," answer'd Tom—"Call him COVINO,
my life!"

"For he's travel'd a journey of nine months, or more,
To my joy and delight, in the short space of four!"

A COMPARISON BETWEEN THE LADIES AMONGST THE ANCIENTS AND THE MODERN FINE LADY.

THE woman amongst the Ancients, who shone most, depended for her distinctions on her economy, love for her husband, children, &c.

The woman amongst the Moderns, who shine most, is the who has at least economy and who rattles it away at most public places, and who has the best knack of doing what she pleases in spite of her husband.

Cornelia, the mother of the Gracchi, when questioned by a lady of her acquaintance about her trinkets, &c. produced her children, and pointing to them, "See (says she) there are all my ornaments and jewels."

The children of a Modern fine lady are the greatest drawbacks upon her pleasures, and are less valued, upon an average, than a diamond pin.

Marriage was most honorable amongst the Ancients, inasmuch that Augustus Cæsar, at a public shew, divided the Knights that were bachelors, and those that were married; and after paying a very great eulogium to the former, not only reprobated the conduct of the latter, but obtained a law by which they were severely mulcted.

Marriage amongst the modern is merely a matter of interest, generally undertaken without any love or liking, and upon no other principle than a *junction of fortunes*, for the better carrying on their separate pleasures.

The women amongst the ancients wore their own faces.

The modern women of fashion buy them at the perfumer's.

The ladies amongst the ancients wore their own hair.

The modern ladies wear other people's.

The ages of women amongst the ancients were distinguished by their different dresses.

There is no distinction of dresses amongst the moderns; nor *old women*, but those who mind their families, go to church, and pay their tradesmen's bills.

GOOD WIVES.

THE following Inscriptions in Streatham church, ought to be generally known, and deserve to be recorded, as proofs that there have at least been two women, whom their husbands thought thoroughly good wives.

"Rebecca, wife of William Lynne,
Who died in 1653."

Her epitaph was written by her husband, who, after enumerating her several virtues, concludes—

"Should I ten thousand years enjoy my life,
I could not praise enough so good a wife!"

On the south wall is a monument to a woman of equal excellence:—

"Elizabeth, wife of Major-General Hamilton,
Who was married near forty-seven years,
And

"Never did one thing to disoblige her husband!
She died in 1746."

DUTCHMAN'S IDEA OF BEAUTY.

David Van Loit, who failed to Estoleland in 1641, says, "That the women of that country are extremely beautiful. "The little eye," says the Dutch skipper, "resembles that of a herring—the nose may be compared to the keel of the yawl, and the wide mouth displays all the teeth to advantage."

A small wine-merchant knowing that nothing could win Mr. Elwe's heart so much as to make him presents, requisited his acceptance of some very fine wine, and in a short time obtained the loan of several hundred pounds. Elwes used ever after to say, "It was indeed very fine wine, for it cost him twenty pounds a bottle!"

NEW-YORK:
SATURDAY, January 28, 1864.

The number of deaths in this city for the week ending on Saturday last, according to the City Clerk's report, are adults 19--children 14--Total 33.

A correspondent on Long-Island, informs us that several *mad dogs* have been seen within the last seven days in the neighborhood of Musquitoe Cove and Cedar Swamp, who have bitten one or two persons, and a number of cattle, hogs, &c. Some of those have died of the hydrophobia; others have been killed, and it has been suspected, brought to our market for sale. It behoves the proper authority to investigate this business.
[Mer. Adv.]

On the 7th inst. about 6 o'clock, the sloop Polly, Dethon, of New-London, from Fredericksburgh, Virg. with a cargo of flour, for Bolton, then at the Vineyard, caught fire under the cabin deck; by the exertion of the inhabitants and seamen in the harbor, the fire was extinguished at midnight after filling the vessel with water and cutting up the deck and quarter-deck. Cargo much damaged.

Arrived on Saturday, the schooner Sally, Mather, in 15 days from Edenton, North-Carolina, with naval stores, and 2 bales of cotton, to Caldwell and Foot, sailed in co. the sloop Colodon, Smith, for New-York. Saw, on Friday last, a brig stretching in for the Hook, from the S. E. Capt. Smith informs, that he was 9 days along-side of the schooner—Capt. Smith, from New-York for North-Carolina, which vessel upset in a sudden squall on the 12th ult. about 20 miles from Murfreesborough. The vessel was righted on the 28th ult. by the assistance of Capt. Smith and crew, who found 3 dead men linked together in the cabin.

CHARLESTON, Jan. 5.

The gale of wind which this city felt on Sunday morning last, we are informed, was equally severe to the southward, and has done considerable damage to John's Island, Edisto and Wadmalaw; on the latter Island several buildings were blown down, and the cotton house of William Robertson, Esq. was struck with the lightning and entirely consumed, with one third of his crop of cotton in it. Would it not be prudent in the planters to furnish their cotton houses with conductors? The cost of them is but trifling, and their utility can scarcely be doubted.

DREADFUL MURDER.

UNION HALL.—On Saturday last, Peter Shaw was brought before the sitting Magistrates at the above Office, by W. Collinbourn, one of the Officers, who apprehended him upon a warrant granted by Nathaniel Miller, Esq. Coroner for Manchester, for the murder of Mary Shaw, his wife.

Mr. Smethurst, the High Constable of Manchester, who brought up the warrant, attended and identified the Prisoner, who was ordered by the Magistrates to be conveyed by the Officers upon the warrant before the Coroner at Manchester who had granted it.

The circumstances of the transaction, related by Mr. Smethurst, were, that this man had, for some time previously to the day on which the violence was used towards his wife which occasioned her death, formed an intimacy with an abandoned prostitute at Manchester, with whom he cohabited, and had deserted the deceased and her four infant children: that the deceased used her utmost endeavors to reclaim him and induce him to return to his family, which he refused to do;

that she was obliged to apply to him for support for herself and children, which he very reluctantly afforded her, and by very small pittance: that he was very angry with her for being obliged to do this; and that he frequently treated her with great violence and inhumanity. On the day on which he last ill-treated her, he had been out to work with his apprentice, and in the evening told the apprentice he would go home and do for her. He left the apprentice at a public house, to which he returned in about a quarter of an hour, and told him he had done for her, and left her moaning on the floor.

The eldest child, who is only ten years of age, and who is the principal witness against the father, being at home at the time, and seeing the ill usage of his mother, endeavored to prevail on him to desist from beating her, and after the prisoner went out at the front door, which he locked after him, the child procured its way out backwards, and went to a neighbor, to whom it was known and communicated the circumstances, who returned with others, and upon going into the house, they found the deceased laying senseless on the floor, weltering in her blood! The deceased was taken to an hospital where she was examined, and many dreadful marks of violence were found on her head, side, back and other parts of her body. She continued at the hospital for several days, without hopes of recovery, and, at her own particular desire, no steps were taken against the prisoner, who she begged might not be hurt on account of her children. During this time he continued at Manchester with the prostitute. At length the deceased, being given over, not, indeed, expected to live many hours, the prisoner with the prostitute absconded, and the deceased died of her wounds the next day.

The prisoner was pursued to London, where, by the vigilance of the officers, he was discovered on Saturday last working at a shop in Scotland Yard, and, upon seeing the officers, endeavored to make his escape, but was secured by them. Upon their informing him the cause for which he was apprehended, the prisoner, conscious of his iniquity, replied, "It serves me right."

It merits observation in this case that the hand of Providence always pursues the flight of a murderer; and that sooner or later he is sure to be overtaken, and brought to that punishment which the heinousness of his offence calls for. What renders this observation remarkably applicable in the present instance is this, that the very prostitute with whom the prisoner cohabited, was afterwards the means of his being discovered and apprehended.

The prisoner is a plumber and glazier, and kept a shop at Salford in the vicinity of Manchester. He is about 35 years of age, and appeared very little affected at his situation.

[Lond pap.]

25,000 Dollars the highest prize.

For sale by JOHN HARRISON, No. 3 Pack-Slip.
TICKETS in Lottery No. 11, for the ENCOURAGEMENT of LITERATURE.

BOOKS AND STATIONARY

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
History, Divinity, Miscellany, Novels, Romances, Architecture, Arithmetic, Geography, Navigation, &c. &c.

WANTED, an Apprentice to the TAILOR'S BUSINESS, a smart active lad, from 12 to 14 years old, who can be well recommended. Inquire at No. 130, Front-street, corner of Pine-street.
January 28, 1864. SEAMAN & HARRINGTON.

COURT OF HYMEN.

SOON the Power of Love shall the tidings impart,
That the altar is my aim the dear delight of my heart!
On our journey through life we must meet many foes,
Yet the world we must take just as he would give;
As our hair flows o'er, and by age we grow weak,
And our bloom be no more, but furrow'd thy cheek;
When we view our lives past, may they peacefully appear,
And let's make those furrows the smile for a tear.

MARRIED.

On Saturday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Green, Mr. BENJAMIN HARRISON, jun. to Miss SARAH LAWLER, daughter of Matthew Lawler, Esq. Mayor of Philadelphia.

On Wednesday evening last, by the Rev. G. Seixas, Mr. BENJAMIN I. PHILLIPS, of Philadelphia, merchant, to Miss ABIGAIL SEIXAS, daughter of Mr. Benjamin Seixas of this city.

Same evening, by the Rev. Mr. Jackson, Mr. CALEB SMITH, of Turkeyville, to Miss HANNAH DYCKEMAN, of Harlem Heights.

On Thursday evening the 19th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Townley, Mr. ISAAC MARSH, of Rutherford, (N. J.) to Miss MARY FLOWERS, of this city.

Same evening, by the Rev. Mr. Hamelton, Mr. ALEXANDER DENNISTON, to Miss ELIZABETH BALL, both of this city.

On Friday evening the 20th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Hamelton, Mr. ROBERT GOURLAY, to Miss ISABEL TAYLOR, both of this city.

On Tuesday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Townley, Mr. JAMES WHITE, to Miss ELEANOR BROW, both of this city.

At Durham, (Conn) Mr. EBER COREY, aged 72, to Miss OLIVE BROWN, aged 30.

DIED.

On Tuesday morning, after a long illness, GEORGE I. EACKER, Esq. councillor at law and master in chancery.

At Brooklyn, Mrs. KEZIAH COMBS, widow of John Combs, aged 95.

THEATRE.

On Monday evening, will be presented a COMEDY, (after which it will be laid aside) called, The

Marriage Promise.

To which will be added, a Comedy called,

Wags of Windfor.

SAMUEL BERRIAN'S
CIRCULATING LIBRARY,
No. 35 Chatham-street.

S. Berrian respectfully informs the public, that he has lately made an addition to the library of about two hundred volumes, among which are the following:

Vols.		Vols.
Montbly Visitor,	16	Midnight Bill,
Monthly Mirror,	13	Black Tower,
West's Findex,	3	Natural Daughter,
Gordon's Tacitus,	3	Unnatural Son,
Kaine's Ketches,	4	Emigrants,
Asiatic Researches,	6	Countess de St. Anois,
Aikins Travels,	4	Belisarius,
Spallanzet's Travels,	4	De Montmorenci,
Cicero on Old Age,	4	Elopement,
Burke on the Sublime,	4	Maria Williams,
Petrarch's Life,	2	Fernand Coquet,
Pindar's Poems,	2	Albert de Nordenchild,
Paley's Philosophy,	2	Vancenas,
Works of Frederick, King of Prussia,	13	Cecilian Romance,
Gibbon's Rome,	2	Wrongs of Women,
Pope's Odyssey,	2	Offspring of Russell,
Adam's Republic,	3	Lindord,
Novels and Romances,	2	Georgins,
Romance of the Pyrenees,	4	Secrecy, or the Ruin on the Rock,
Neville Castle,	3	Dalbrough Family,
Amusement,	2	Don Raphael,

January 28, 1864.

Gw. 2

COURT OF APOLLO.

THE SAILOR.

BY ELLECK OSBORNE.

"THE weary sea-bird scorns afar;
Along the wave dire omens sweep;
From the veil'd sky no friendly star
Beams on the undulating deep!"

Hark! from the cliffs of distant shores
The lone* emits his dismal cry---
The wave portentous warning roars,
And speaks the threatening tempest nigh!

What guardian angel's watchful pow'r
Shall snatch me from the angry deep,
Or bid, in that tremendous hour,
The demon of the waters sleep?

Or who, if on some desert wild
I drift, weak, famish'd and distrust'd,
Shall hush the howlings of my child,
And soothe LAVINA's wounded breast?

Sweet objects of my early love!
For you with aching heart I mourn:
Far from your peaceful vale I rove,
Ah! I hopeless ever to return.

Yet, should it be my happier lot
To hail again my native shore,
Secure, within my humble cot,
I'll brave the tempests deep no more."

His pray'r was heard. The rolling barque
Rode thro' the storm with stubborn pride;
And WILLIAM, blithe as morning lark,
Flew to his sweet entrapt'd bride.

Yet WILL, with love and liquor warm,
Ere yet a month had pass'd in glee,
Forgot the terrors of the storm,
And, singing, squar'd away for sea!

* The Lom, according to St. Pierre, is a dismal kind of bird, which, especially on the approach of a storm, perches on the cliffs and promontories of the shore, and utters a noise like the shrieks of a drowning man.

ANECDOTE.

WHEN a lawyer on his passage to Europe, was one day walking the deck, it having blowing pretty hard the preceding day, a shark was playing by the ship. Having never seen such an object before, he called to one of the sailors to tell him what it was. "Why?" replied the tar, "I don't know what name they know 'em by ashore, but here we call 'em SEA LAWYERS."

THE ACADEMY No. 417 Pearl Street is now occupied by SAMUEL MOORE, late teacher at Greenwich --- If a sincere desire for, accompanied with the most assiduous exertions to promote the best interests of the rising generation merits patronage, the subscriber hopes that generous public will encourage him in the arduous but delightful task of leading the tender minds of their children along the flowery paths of Science. The public may rest assured that it shall be his highest ambition to establish the seminary a nursery of virtue, morality and propriety of deportment, and render it worthy the attention of those who are duly sensible of the importance of a good education which may place their children above the reach of a treacherous world, and invest them with an inheritance, of which the most adverse vicissitudes of fortune cannot deprive them. The room is spacious, retired from noise, and convenient for the accommodation both of young ladies and gentlemen. An evening school is also kept for teaching Reading & Writing, with the Mercantile and Mathematical branches.

SAM'L. MOORE.

M. WATSON,
No. 18 Dry Street, has just opened an elegant assortment of CHILDREN'S LINEN, gentlemen's embroidered Shirts, Cravats, and Shirt Handkerchiefs, &c. also, Sheets, Towels, &c. &c. Nov. 19.

NEW NOVEL.

This day published by BURTON and DARLING, No. 116 Broadway, opposite the City Hotel; ZAIDA or the DETROIMENT of MUHAMMAD IV; a novel founded on historic facts, translated from the German of Augustus Von Kotzebue, never before published in the English language; to which is added an historic drama called the BEAUTIFUL UNKNOWN, by the same author.

MORALIST.

EVERY season of the year, like the life of man, is intermixed, more or less, with beauties and deformities, with storms and sunshine, with scenes both delightful and disagreeable. Spring, like youth is the season of animation, sprightliness and mirth. Winter, like old age has more of fears than of hopes; more of pains than of pleasures---its days and nights are tedious and joyless---its prospects are depressing and gloomy. In summer as in ripening manhood, all is fervid, vigorous and productive. Autumn like the mature age of man, is tranquil and sedate. It presents us first with loaded branches of ripened fruits; and then with fading beauties, falling leaves, nipping frosts, plaintive sounds, dying insects, growling tempests, unmelodious groves, naked hills, and pillaged fields---In the fading verdure of the woods; in the decaying, falling leaves of every tree, both the young and the old may view themselves as in a mirror, and learn their frailty, and rapid progress to dissolution. But, however, our bodies fade, let our virtues flourish. Then as verdant and fruitful trees, we shall beautify and benefit the world, and at death be transported to the Paradise above, where our leaf shall not wither, nor our root decay.

NEW MUSEUM OF WAX-WORK.

N. and E. STREET, respectfully acquaint the Ladies and Gentlemen of New-York, that they are now exhibiting at Snow's Hotel, No. 69 Broadway, a large and elegant collection of WAX-WORK, consisting of fifty-six figures as large as life, of the following characters:

COLUMBUS, the first discoverer of America,
In princely robes, taken from an original print found in the Museum of the duke of Tuscany.
Gen. GEORGE WASHINGTON and his LADY.
His Excellency THOMAS JEFFERSON, President of the United States.

The Hon JOHN ADAMS, late President,
LORD NELSON.

BONAPARTE, first Consul of France.
Admiral Sir SIDNEY SMITH.

Dr. BENJAMIN FRANKLIN.
KING SOLOMON represented giving his judgment between the two Harlots.

The late Gen. BUTLER, who fell in St. Clair's defeat, Represented as wounded in the leg and breast, and the Indians rushing on him with their tomahawks.

The famous Gen. WOLF, who fell in the battle of the Plains of Abraham, with his Physician attending him in his expiring moments, and a Grenadier bringing tidings of the victory of his army.

Assassination of MARAT, by CHLOTTE CORDIE.
The Grecian Daughter nourishing her Father in Prison.

BEAUTIES---New-York Beauty. Friend's Beauty of Philadelphia. Albany Beauty. Boston Beauty. New-Haven Beauty. Jamaica Beauty.

MATERNAL AFFECTION represented by a Lady with three beautiful children.

A Scene from Shakspeare's Othello. A scene from Tom Jones. The Sailor's Return, or the welcome home.

The American Dwarf taken from life. The Quarrelsome Boys tricked out of the Bird's Nest. The Miser and Beggar. The Riotous Fellow taken by the Watchmen, and several other interesting figures.

The Exhibition will be open from 9 o'clock in the morning, until 9 in the evening, every day, Sundays excepted.

Admittance one Quarter of a Dollar for grown persons, and half price for children.

It is presumed that this will be allowed to be the best collection of Wax-Figures ever exhibited in America.

Jan. 29, 1804. m. 1

LIQUID BLACKING.

TICE'S improved shining liquid blacking for boots shoes and all leather that requires to be kept black, is universally allowed the best ever offered to the public, it never corrodes nor cracks the leather but renders it soft, smooth and beautiful to the last, and never soils. Black morocco that has lost its lustre is restored equal to new by the use of this blacking. Sold wholesale, retail and for exportation, by J. Tice at his perfumery store, No. 112 William Street, and by C. Camp, No. 143 Pearl Street, where all orders will be thankfully received and immediately executed.

To prevent counterfeits, the directions on every bottle will be signed J. Tice, in writing, without which they are not genuine.

J. Tice has likewise for sale, a general assortment of perfumery of the first quality. Dec. 17.

N. SMITH.

Chemical perfumer, from London, at the New-York Hair Powder and Perfume Manufactory, the Golden Rule, No. 114 Broadway, opposite the City-Hotel.

SMITH'S improved chemical Milk of Roses, so well known for clearing the skin from scurf, pimples, redness or sunburns; has no equal for whitening and preserving the skin to extreme old age, and is very fine for gentlemen to use after shaving---with printed directions---6s. 8s. and 12s. per bottle, or 3 dross per quart.

Smith's Pomade de Glasse, for thickening the hair, and keeping it from coming out or turning grey; 4s. and 8s. per pot, with printed directions.

His superfine white Hair Powder, 1s. per lb.---do. Violet, double scented, 1s. 6d.

His beautiful Rose Powder, at 6d.

Highly improved sweet scented hard and soft Pomatums, 1s. per pot or roll, double, 2s.

His white almond Wash Ball, 2s. and 3s. each. Very good common, 1s. Camphor, 2s. and 3s. Do. Vegetable. Smith's Balsamic Lip Salve of Roses, for giving a most beautiful coral red to the lips; cures roughness and chaps, and leaves them quite smooth, 2s. and 4s. per box.

His fine cosmetic Cold Cream, for taking off all kinds of roughness, and leaving the skin smooth and comfortable.

Smith's Savonette Royal Paste, for washing the skin, making it smooth, delicate and fair, to be had only as above with directions, 3s. and 8s. per pot.

Smith's Chemical Dentifrice Tooth Powder, for the Teeth and Gums, warranted, 2s. and 4s. per box.

Smith's Vegetable Rouge, for giving a natural color to the complexion; likewise his Vegetable or Pearl Cosmetic, for immediately whitening the skin.

All kinds of sweet scented Waters and Essences, with very article necessary for the toilet, warranted.

Smith's Chemical Blacking Cakes, for making Shining Liquid Blacking---Almond Powder for the Skin, 5s. lb.

Smith's Cucathia Oil, for glossing and keeping the hair in curl. His Perfumed Shaving Cake, made on a chemical principle, to help the operation of shaving.

Smith's celebrated Corn Plaster, 3s. per box.

The best warranted Concave Razors, elastic Razor Straps, Shaving Boxes, Dressing Cases, Pen Knives, Scissors, Torse-shell, Ivory and Horn Combs, Superfine white Starch Smelling Boxes, &c. &c. Ladies and gentlemen will not only have a saving, but have their goods fresh and free from adulteration, which is not the case with imported perfumery. Great allowance to those who sell again.

JAMES THORBURN.

No. 26 Maiden Lane, corner of Green Street, returns thanks to his friends and the public for the liberal encouragement he has received, and hopes to merit a continuance of their favors. He has received per the ships Juno and Diligence from Amsterdam, a large and elegant assortment of FANCY BASKETS, &c. viz.

Clothes Baskets of different sizes,
Wine Glass Baskets, round and oval,

Handsome Toilet Baskets,
Large and small Trunk do.

Handsome Market do.
Ladies fine Knitting Baskets, different sizes,

Handsome Children's do. do. patterns,
do. Bread do.

do. Counter do.
do. Tumbler do. different sizes,

do. Knife do. do. do.
East India, Durable and Holland Table Mats,

Together with a large assortment of Tubs, Pails, Cools, &c. also Common Baskets different kinds. Dec. 24.

ROBERT M-MENNONY,

No. 72 John Street, offers for sale,
177 bbls prime, 40 do mels, 19 do cargo Pork,

17 do prime Beef,
20 Spanish fancy figured ruff mats,

London particular MADEIRA WINE, in pipes,
hogheads and q. casks. (Nov. 5

NOTICE.

All persons are hereby forbid trusting my wife, Catharine Sisson on my account, as I am determined to pay no debts of her contracting after this date.

PRESERVED SISSEN.

January 6, 1804. 783-6w.

NEW-YORK,

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BY JOHN HARRISON, No. 3 PECK-SLIP.

One Dollar and Fifty Cents per annum.